

POETICAL ASYLUM.

MAN WAS MADE TO MOURN.
A Dirge.—By Burns.

WHEN chill December's surly blast
Made fields and forests bare,
One ev'ning as I wandered forth
Along the banks of Ayr,
I spy'd a man whose aged step
Seem'd weary, wore with care;
His face was furrow'd o'er with years,
And hoary was his hair.

Young stranger, whither wand'rest thou?
Began the rev'rend sage;
Does thirst of wealth thy step constrain,
Or youthful pleasure's rage?
Or haply prest with cares and woes,
Too soon thou hast began
To wander forth, with me to mourn
The miseries of man.

The sun that overhangs yon moors,
Out spreading fur and wide,
Where hundreds labor to support
A haughty lordling's pride;
I've seen yon weary winter sun
Twice forty times return;
And every time has added proof,
That man was made to mourn.

O man! while in thy early years,
How prodigal to time!
Mis-pending all thy precious hours,
Thy glorious youthful prime!
Alternate follies take the sway;
Licentious passions burn;
Which tenfold force gives nature's law,
That man was made to mourn.

Look not alone on youthful prime,
Or manhood's active might;
Man then is useful to his kind,
Supported in his right;
But see him on the edge of life,
With cares and sorrows worn
Then age and want, O! ill-match'd pair,
Show man was made to mourn.

A few seem favorites of fate,
In pleasure's lap carest;
Yet, think not all the rich and great
Are likewise truly blest,
But Oh! what crowds in every land,
Are wretched and forlorn;
Through weary life this lesson learn,
That man was made to mourn.

Many and sharp the num'rous ills,
Inwoven with our frame;
More pointed still we make ourselves,
Regret, remorse, and shame!
And man, whose heav'n-erected face
The smiles of love adorn,
Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn!

See yonder poor, o'erlabour'd wight,
So abject, mean, and vile,
Who begs a brother of the earth
To give him leave to toil;
And see his lordly fellow-worm
The poor petition spurn,
Unmindful, tho' a weeping wife
And helpless offspring mourn.

If I'm design'd yon lordship's slave,
By Nature's law design'd,
Why was an independent wish
E'er planted in my mind?
If not, why am I subject to
His cruelty or scorn?
Or why has man the will and power
To make his fellow mourn.

Yet, let not this too much, my son
Disturb thy youthful breast;
This partial view of human kind
Is surely not the last!
The poor, oppressed honest man,
Had never, sure, been born;
Had there not been some recompense
To comfort those that mourn.

O death! the poor man's dearest friend,
The kindest and the best!
Welcome the hour my aged limbs
Are laid with thee at rest!
The great, the wealthy, fear thy blow,
From pomp and pleasure torn;
But Oh! a blest relief to those
That weary-laden mourn!

From the Connecticut Courant. will please to accept our thanks. As for dependence on the whims of kings or cabinets, it seems to us a forlorn hope. We pity the nation which is reduced to a necessity so dire!—Col.

By One of the People.
CHAP. X.

'Tis high time to begin.

To castle-build, is generally more easy, and always more pleasant, than to calculate. But away with castle-building; it has done us too much mischief already. The times imperiously demand sober calculation; of which the clear result is, that no other alternative is left us but radical reform, or ruin.

Nor will it do to procrastinate; for matters, meanwhile, will be growing worse with us. If we continue to feed our fancies, already so high-fed; if we crave a little more sleep; if we fold up our hands, instead of putting them to useful employ:—then will our poverty come 'as one that travel-eth'—not with a slow, mincing step, but with long and hasty strides.

The work to be done is no less difficult than necessary. It behoves us to begin forthwith, and to pursue it perseveringly and unremittingly—never permitting our plough to stand in the furrow, nor slackening our hands until it be finished.

First and foremost, all those who, by their superior credit and standing in society possess a controul over public opinion, must employ their united influence to rectify public opinion. They must set their faces against extravagance; they must unite their endeavours to put idleness to the blush; they must frown indignant upon the idle young men; and upon the idle men not young, who though poor, are ashamed to dig; they must frown indignant, upon the idle young, who, though needy in circumstances possess such plenteousness of pride that they toil not neither do they spin. They must honor useful labour; they must do their best to bring industry and frugal economy into fashion again.

All sober considerate people, of whatever profession or calling, must lend a helping hand: they must try, all as one, to turn the current of opinion into the right channel; to make extravagance and idleness disgraceful, and to restore prudence and industry to the honorable rank belonging to them.

Fathers and Mothers, at least such as are in no higher than middling circumstances must learn their children to work, and nurture them in industrious, careful, saving habits.

Above all, every practicable means must be used, & thoroughly used, to check Intemperance, that fruitful mother of poverty and plagues.

A work begun, and begun well, is half done. If we begin this work wright and in good earnest, we shall find at every step, greater and greater encouragement to proceed in it.—Nor is there any reason to doubt of the blessings of Heaven upon good and laudable endeavours.

AFFAIRS OF EUROPE.

The gentleman who favored us with the following translation

will please to accept our thanks. As for dependence on the whims of kings or cabinets, it seems to us a forlorn hope. We pity the nation which is reduced to a necessity so dire!—Col.

Translated for the Columbian.

Extract of a letter from a French officer of the first distinction & intelligence, in St. Petersburg, to his friend in this city, dated in August last:

"I arrived in St. Petersburg in the month of October last, with all my family. The emperor saved my life in taking me out of prison in August, 1815.—The infinite clemency of our great and good king [Louis] destined me to follow Ney and habedoyere, but the generous and magnanimous Alexander saved me: and, the grandson of Louis the 15th was forced to show mercy, and have one victim the less.

"Presuming it will give you pleasure to know all I can gather on the actual state of Europe. I judge proper to state to you, that the French government has fallen into the utmost contempt & derision, which openly and publicly manifested here on all occasions.—The ambassador count de Noailles, receives continually such intimations as sufficiently prove these facts. If the allies could agree on the new sovereign to be given to France, our affairs would soon be terminated: but the difference of opinion on this head arrests every thing.—Russia Prussia, and the low countries appear in favor of putting the Prince of Orange on the throne: but Austria and England persist in holding up to view Napoleon the 2d. What is certain, is that on the death of the king, this question will be decided, unless before that desired event a difference should arise between the allies, and bring to light their projects, rendered necessary and indispensable by the sanguinary anarchy which the Bourbons have established in our unhappy country.

"Germany and England have reduced their military establishments, but Russia has a million of men under arms.—All the regiments are complete & perfectly organized at this moment: 16 new regiments of lancers and the imperial guard, which I see exercising every day are magnificent.—The latter counts 50,000 men in its ranks, all old soldiers, perfectly well disciplined. You see, my dear friend, that the moderation of the emperor Alexander is the only bound of his power & I dare to hope from him a relief from the miseries which hang over and weigh upon our afflicted country. His soul is too great and too generous not to fix a term to the sufferings of a nation like ours, oppressed by a stupid fanaticism and by a family whose system of government is composed of weakness, vengeance and barbarous atrocities."

NOTICE.

MR. BENNETT,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law, LATELY from New York; offers his professional services to the public.—Mr. B. has taken a room in Mr. Thomas Jones's house, nearly opposite the store of Mr. Trimble, where he will constantly be found ready, to afford his professional skill to those who may be pleased to call on him. 1—tf Vincennes, Dec. 5, 1816.

A LIST of letters remaining in the Post office at Princeton, the quarter ending the 31st December, 1816, which if not taken out within three months, will be returned to the General Post Office as dead letters.

A & B

James Anderson, William Barker,
Joseph R. Brown, John Brown, 2
C. Beeman, Wm. G. Buckler,
David Buck, John Brenton,

C & D

James Campbell, Anna Coats,
Abner Coats, Martin Cantwell,
William Catler, 2 Simpson Coursey,
Michael Camick, A. Devin, 2
Thomas Davis.

G & H

S. G. Goodrich, Jonathan Gullick, 2
William Hanks, 2 Wilfred Hager,
Saml. C. Hirows, Edward Hogan,
John P. Hogan, Samuel Hogan sen.
Elisha Harrison, David Hart.

J & K

John Johnson, Joseph Johnson,
Maxsey Jolly, Nancy Johnson,
Alexander Kiman, James Knowles,
Jesse Kimball, Pertyman Knoles.

L & M

Robert Long, Nancy D. Linn,
Robert Milbourn, Saml. Messenger,
Archibald McNut, James McDowell,
Zedoch McNew, James McCady,
William Maddot, Alex. McDonald,

N & P

Andrew Nixon, William Nelson,
Charles Polke, Eli Nowell or D.
Laven Putman, [Hessler,
Joseph Pool, William Peters,
Thomas Posey, William Padon,

R & S

William Rhodes, Isaac Ross,
Hannah Russell, D. or Isom Rives,
John Smith, Joseph Stapleton,
John Salsman, Samuel Spilman,
Jacob Skelton, Samuel Smith.

T & W

James Taylor, Daniel Taylor,
David Taylor, Eliza Tatt,
Wm. V. Tunstall, Lark Young,
David Wells, James Walker,
Sheriff of Warrick county.

JOHN I. NEELY, P. M.

CHEAP GOODS.

HARLOW & TRIMBLE,
HAVE just received and for sale a general assortment of
Dry Goods
Groceries
Hard Ware
Queens Ware, &
Tin Ware

Among which are:—

Cogniac Brandy,
Madeira Wine
Claret in Bottles
Whiskey
Cider
Prime Green Coffee
Loaf &
Orleans Sugar
Hyson &
Young Hyson, Teas
Best Quality
Kenhawa Salt
Dressed Calf Skins
Upper &
Soal Leather.

Likewise a complete assortment of
INDIAN GOODS,

which will be exchanged for all kinds of Furs & Peltries, or sold at the most reduced prices for CASH.

6—tf January 9, 1817.

All those who have unsettled accounts with us, will do well to call and settle off the same, as we are determined to have all our accounts up to the year 1817, closed. H. & T.

WHEREAS John Willett, holds a note with my name assigned to it, bearing date the 20th January, 1816, for five hundred dollars, and assigned to him by Thomas Greenwood, I do hereby forewarn any person from trading for said note, as I am determined not to pay it unless compelled by law, as it is a forged note which I am ready to verify.
HUGH McGARY.
January 4, 1817. 6—3t

A GOOD MILCH COW
wanted immediately, enquire of the
PRINTER.